

The Last Supper

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The Last Supper

there was a pig on the table
with a fig in his mouth
and a snake crawled around the plate
and when the wine turned to water
and the bread turned to dust
i knew i'd arrived too late

it was the last supper
a seven course meal for the soul
it was the last supper
and i was the last to know

i saw my name in a book
that lay in front of the veil
with a key in between the pages
and when i unlocked the door
i found a hall full of mirrors
and i saw my life in stages

it was the last supper
and a snake crawled around the plate
it was the last supper
and i knew I'd arrived to late

last night i came to the gates
with invitation in hand
and my old life left behind
i came as soon as he called
but long before i had planned
still i came prepared to dine

it was the last supper
and a snake crawled around the plate
it was the last supper
and i knew I'd arrived to late